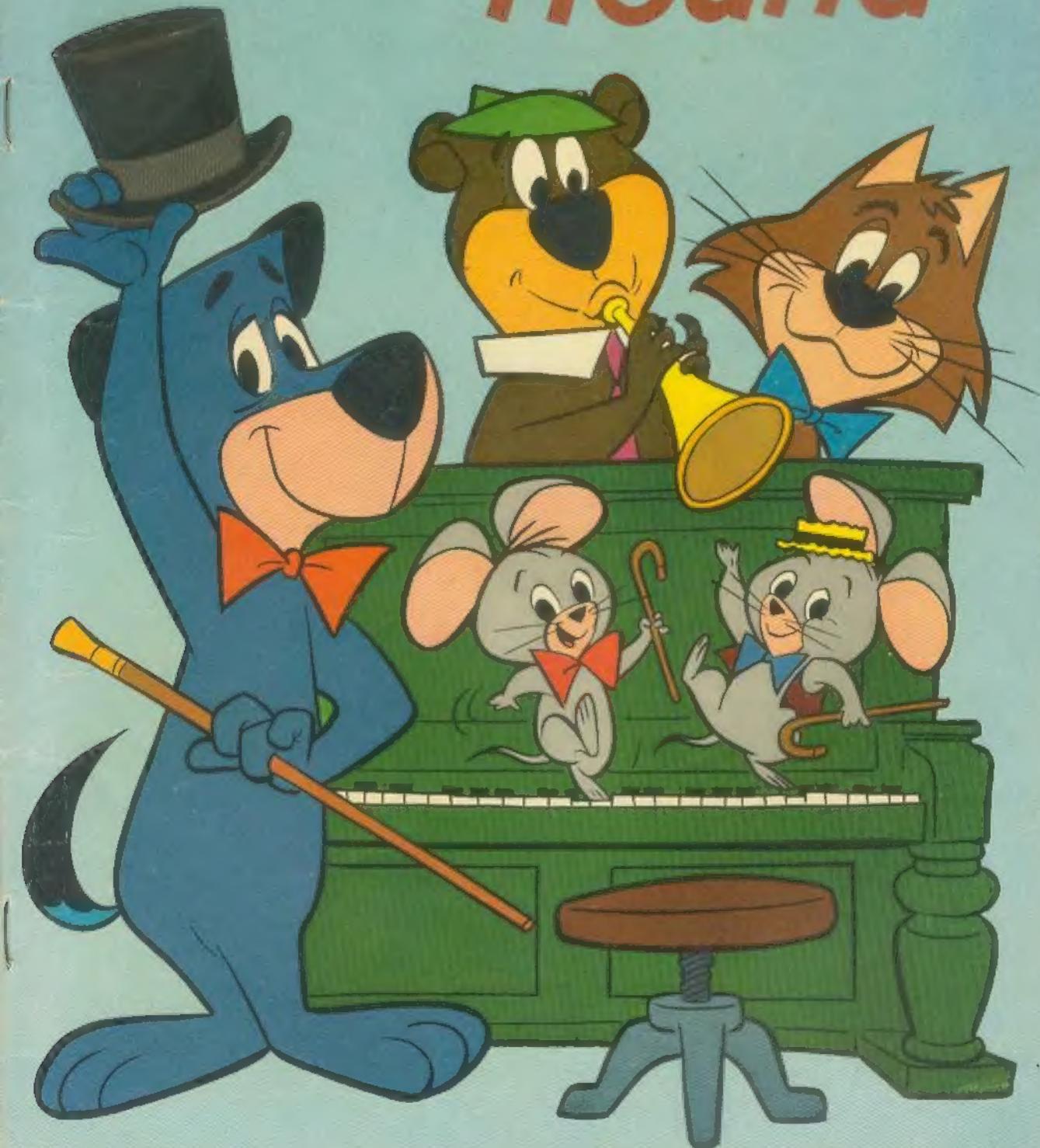


DELL

NOV.-DEC.

Still 10¢

# Huckleberry Hound



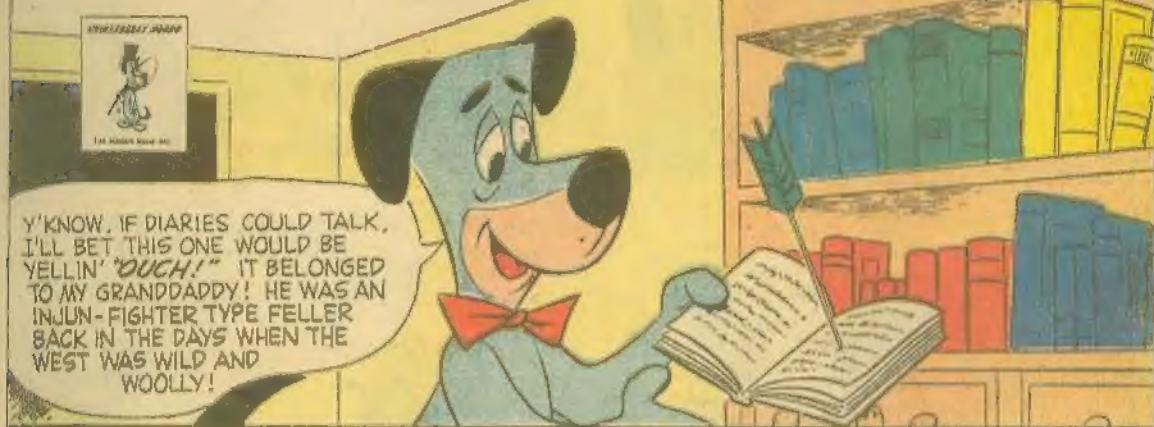
# PIXIE, DIXIE and MR. JINKS

## A CAT TALE



# Huckleberry Hound

# SIMPLY GRAND GRANDDADDY



Y'KNOW, IF DIARIES COULD TALK,  
I'LL BET THIS ONE WOULD BE  
YELLIN' "OUCH!" IT BELONGED  
TO MY GRANDDADDY! HE WAS AN  
INJUN-FIGHTER TYPE FELLER  
BACK IN THE DAYS WHEN THE  
WEST WAS WILD AND  
WOOLLY!



"IT WAS MONDAY MORNIN', AND AS USUAL, THINGS  
WERE REALLY HOPPIN' AT TH' OL' FORT..."



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"I FINISHED EXTRA EARLY, AND HAD A BIG TIME PLANNED FOR THE REST OF THE DAY..."



"BUT I DIDN'T GET VERY FAR WITH MY SIESTA, 'CAUSE JUST THEN THE DOOR BURST WIDE OPEN... ALONG WITH MY EYES!"



"IT WAS ONE OF OUR VERY BEST SCOUTS, LOOKIN' HIS VERY WORST!"

GUESS WHAT!

WELL, EITHER IT'S INJUN TROUBLE OR ELSE YOU'RE PLAYIN' A LI'L JOKE ON ME!



THIS IS FOR REAL! CHIEF CRAZY COYOTE IS ON THE WAR PATH!

TCH! LET'S GO TELL THE GENERAL!



GENERAL BUSTER, SIR... GUESS WHAT!

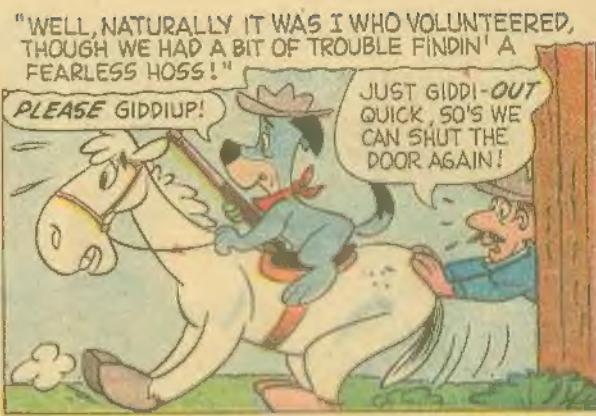
I ALREADY KNOW, ALREADY!



NOW THEN, PRIVATE, I NEED A VOLUNTEER TO VOLUNTEER FOR A YOU-WON'T-COME-BACK-ALIVE-TYPE MISSION!

UH-OH! THAT TYPE, EH?

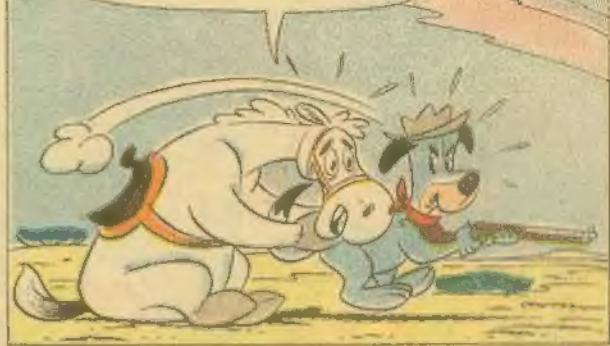




"IN CASE OF AMBUSH, HIDE BEHIND HOSS!"  
IT SAYS IN THE MANUAL!



IN MY MANUAL, IT SAYS TO  
CRINGE BEHIND THE SOLDIER!



"WE SOLVED THE PROBLEM BY BOTH JUMPING BEHIND THE COYOTE!"



COYOTE?!  
IT'S A REAL COYOTE!  
YUK! RECKON THE JOKE'S ON US  
FOR THINKIN'  
IT WAS AN INJUN!



HEH, HEH! JUST A COMMON OL'  
LI'L OL' HARMLESS  
OL' COYOTE!



SIC 'EM, BOY!

GRRR!

OH-OH!

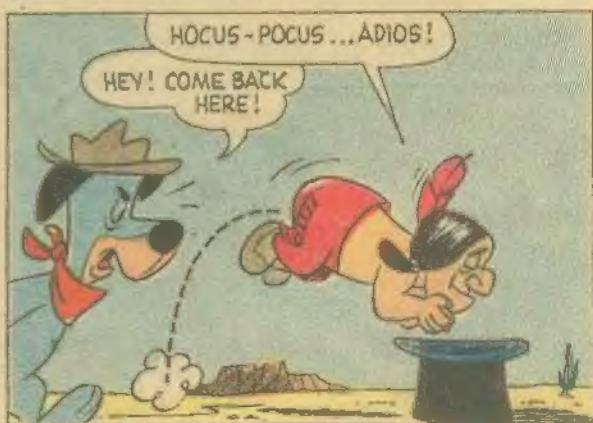
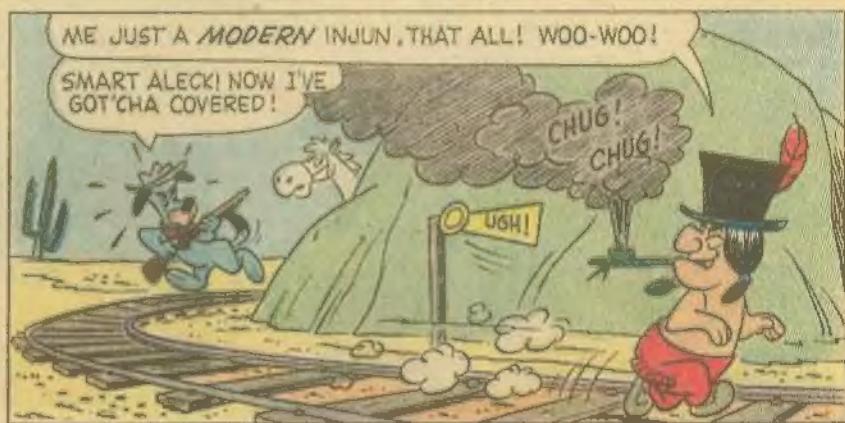


"SPECIAL NOTE: HOW WERE WE TO KNOW  
THAT THIS LI'L OL' COYOTE WAS CHIEF  
CRAZY COYOTE'S OWN PRIVATE  
BODYGUARD?"

HEAD FOR THEM THAR BOULDERS,  
AND WE'LL SHAKE HIM OFF OUR TRAIL!





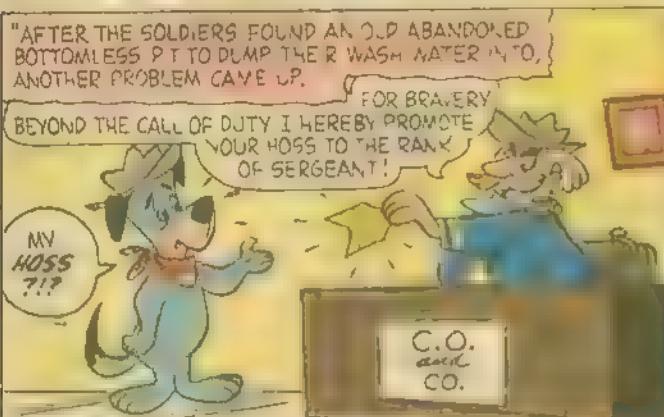












YOGI  
BEAR

# TOO MANY RULES

RULES RULES RULES! THAT'S ALL THEY HAVE IN THIS NATIONAL FOREST! I'M GETTING SICK OF EM. THEY MAKE ME SO MAD I COULD SCREAM!

DON'T FEED  
THE BEARS

DON'T  
PICK  
FLOWERS

GEE YOG  
DON'T DO THAT

NO FIRES  
PERMITTED

KEEP  
OFF  
GRASS

WHY NOT?

CUT THAT OUT, YOGI! IT'S AGAINST THE RULES TO SCREAM IN THE PARK.

I TRIED TO WARN YOU, YOGI!

COME ON, BOO BOO.  
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN, YOGI?

BING A SMART TYPE BEAR.  
I'VE MADE SOME PLANS TO LEAVE THIS RULE-RIDDEN WOODS AND START MY OWN NATIONAL PARK!

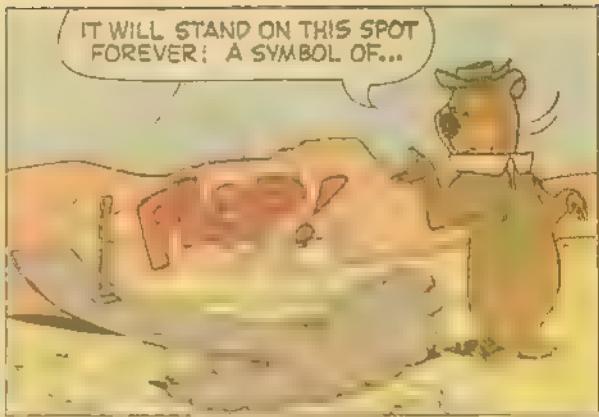
NO KIDDING,  
YOGI?

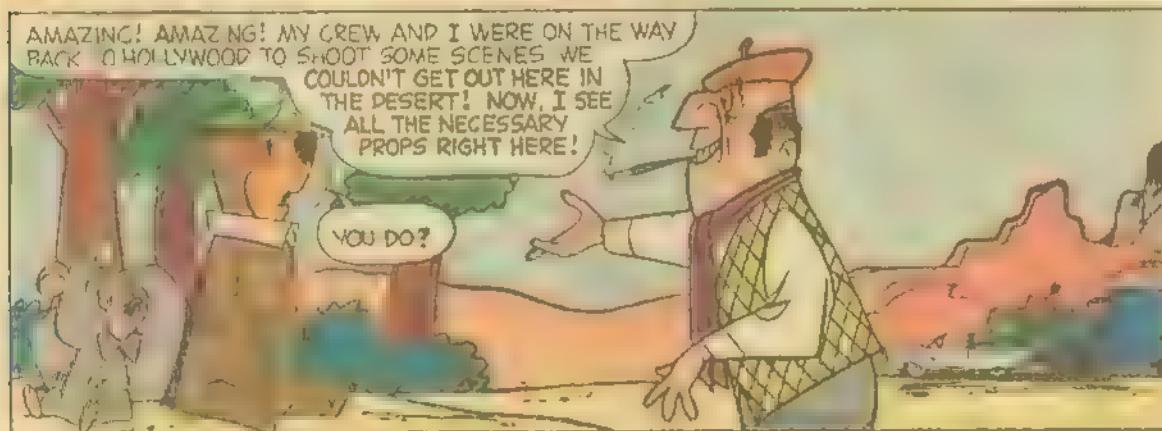
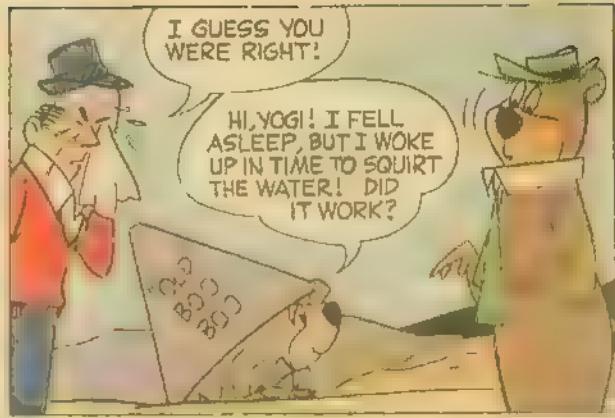














PIXIE, DIXIE  
and MR. JINKS

# JUMPING JACK JINKS

HOPPO  
WORLD'S CHAMPION  
JUMPER

W. JACK  
ALL COMER!

OUT JUMPO HIM AND  
\$ WIN BIG CASH PRIZE! \$



HMM I  
COULD I  
WIN R  
I GOT AN  
IDEA WHO  
COULD  
DO T  
FOR ME!

I'M REFERRING TO A COUPLE OF  
REAL NERVOUS-TYPE MEECES!  
THEY'RE THE JUMPIEST!

WE'LL SEE WHICH ONE OF THE LITTLE BOUNDERS  
CAN BOO NO THE FARTHEST! (CHUCKLE.)

WONDER WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
MR. JACK'S AXE?  
WE HAVEN'T HEARD  
BOO OUT OF HIM  
ALL DAY



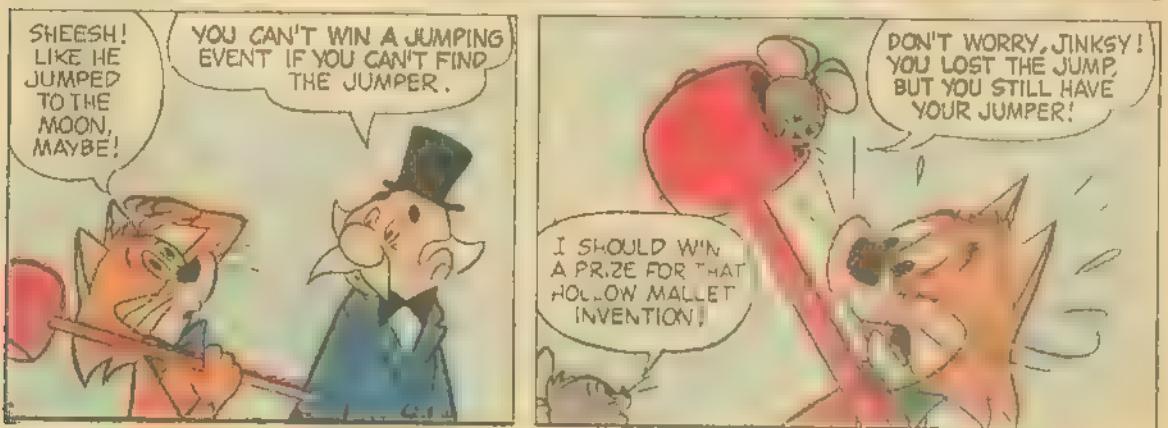
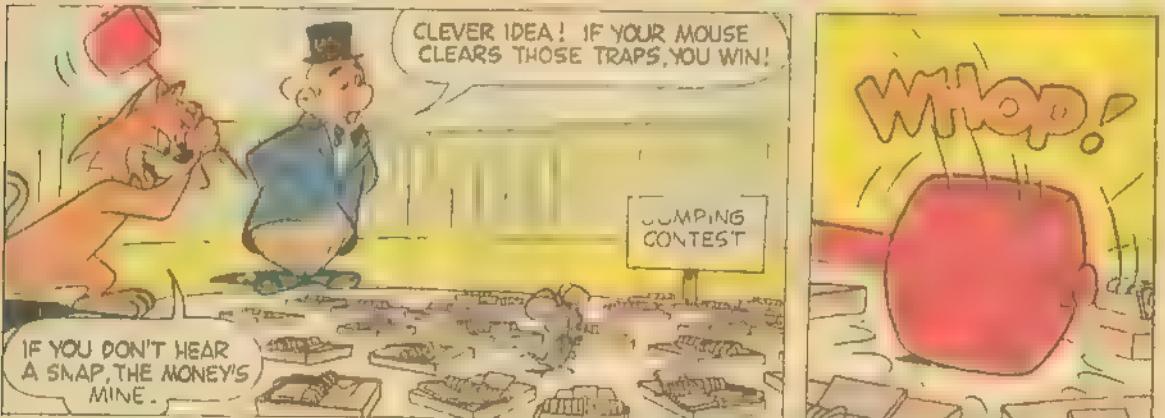
WELL, GUESS  
THAT ANSWERS  
YOUR QUEST ON  
DIXIE.

(PIXIE'S THE ONE WITH  
THE POSSIBILITIES!)













One morning following a rainstorm, Biddy Buddy discovered to his surprise that one of the fishes who usually swam in his pond was missing.

"Wak!" he quacked with concern to Mother Duck. "Where do you suppose he went? He's never left his home before."

"I know," Mother Duck replied with a worried ruffle of her tail feathers. "Last night's storm flooded the river. Maybe he was swept downstream by the current and all the fallen branches in the water."

"Is it all right if I go and look for him?" Biddy asked hopefully.

"All right, dear, but don't go too far away," Mother cautioned.

Biddy Buddy thanked his mother and swam out of the protection of their pond and into the current of the river.

He poked his head under water, looking to right and left as he swam, but even after a full hour spent in searching, he hadn't found the fish.

Biddy hopped up on a floating log to rest for awhile, and as his gaze traveled further down the river, he spied a familiar-looking fish in an isolated pond that had been created by the recent flood waters. Biddy quickly plopped into the water again and made his way over to the edge of the pond.

"That's the same fish who was in my pond, all right!" he clucked with dismay as he peered into the water.

Biddy looked around and saw that the entrance to the pond had been sealed off by the receding flood, and now the fish was trapped inside.

"Oh, dear!" he moaned. "How am I ever going to help Mr. Fish out of there? I can see he's trying to get back to the river by

himself, but he just can't make it, even though it's only a few yards away."

Biddy Buddy waddled back to the river, determined to find somebody who could solve the problem.

He tried his best, but discovered to his sorrow that nobody could figure out a way to help him.

As he swam slowly back towards the pond, he passed a group of beavers busily felling trees with their sharp teeth. He explained his plight to one of them.

"I might be able to dig a channel from the pond to the river," the beaver said thoughtfully. "but, golly, I just don't have the time to do it now. I've got to repair the damage done to my home by the flood or it's liable to wash completely away."

Biddy's eyes glowed with a sudden idea. "You can get wood and help the fish at the same time," he said excitedly. "Follow me!"

The beaver followed Biddy back to the pond, and Biddy pointed to a tree near the edge. "There's a nice tree for you," he explained, "and it'll help Mr. Fish, if you can make it fall into the pond."

"That's easy," the beaver nodded.

Biddy shooed the fish to the edge of the pond closest to the river while the beaver worked.

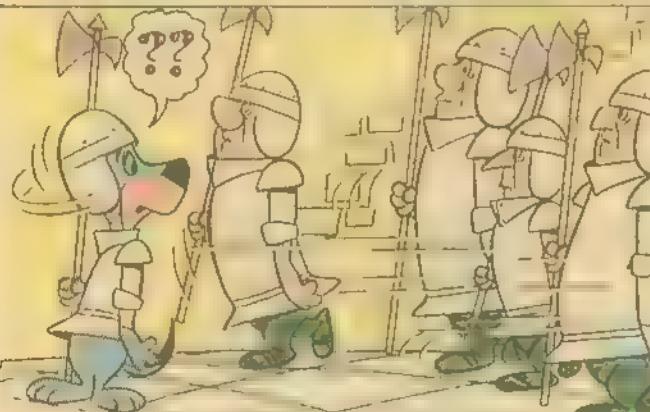
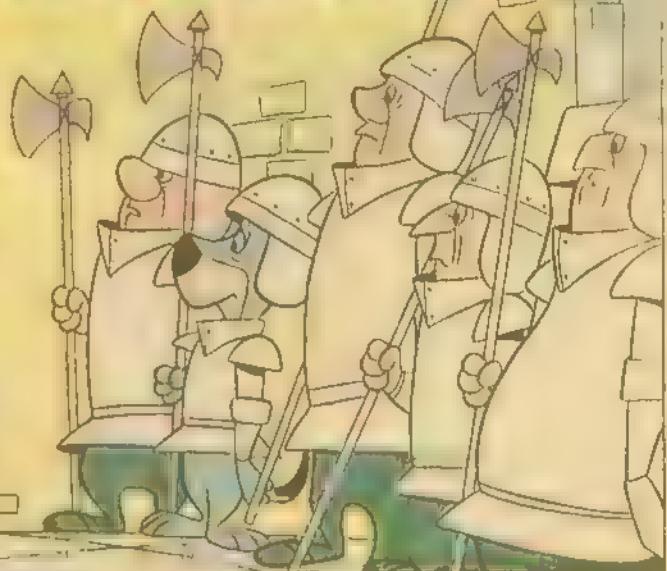
Some time later, the tree fell into the pond with a great splash. The fish was flying into the air with the spraying water, and plopped right into the river, just as Biddy had hoped he would.

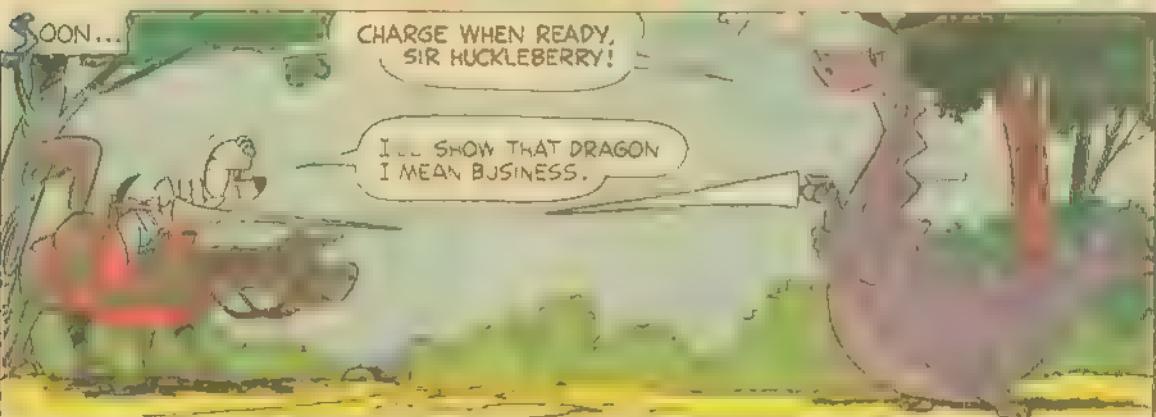
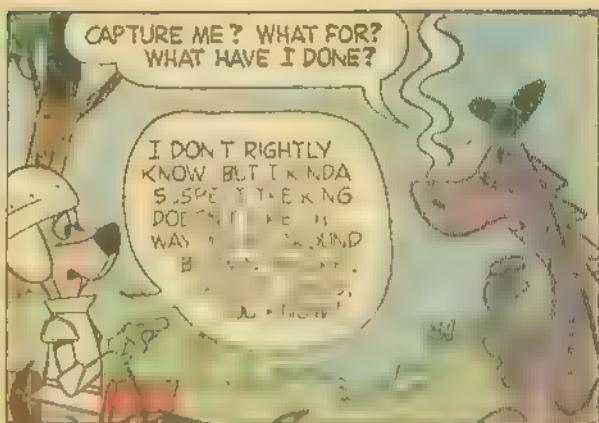
"Wak!" Biddy quacked as he thanked the beaver for his help. "Mr. Fish will be able to do a little bragging to his friends from now on. He'll be able to tell them that he's the only flying fish in the whole river!"

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

# SIR HUCKLEBERRY and the DRAGON

BRAVE KNIGHTS THERE SA  
FKE FAT VILLAGE IN MY  
KINGDOM. I NEED ONE  
A LONG HAIR A  
VOLUNTEER TO CAPTURE  
THE BEAST, LET HIM  
STEP FORWARD!











# HUCK and **YOGI** HIS HEE-RO

HEY,  
HUCK!

CAN'T TALK TO  
YOU NOW, YOGI!  
GOTTA HURRY!



MUST BE  
SOMETHIN'  
IMPORTANT!  
I BETTER  
SEE WHAT'S  
UP!



WHAT'S GOING  
ON, HUCK?

I SHORE DON'T WANT TO  
MISS THE "MASKED RIDER"  
TONIGHT! NO INDEEDY!

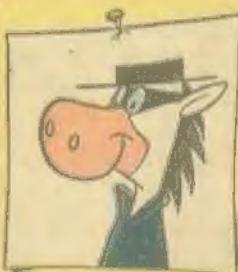


TONIGHT?  
WHAT'S SO  
SPECIAL  
ABOUT  
SEEING  
HIM  
TONIGHT?



IT'S HALLOWEEN, AND I WANT TO  
SEE IF HE'LL BE WEARIN'A DIFFERENT  
MASK!

The  
MASKED  
RIDER.



MY HEERO



# HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

SUBSTITUTE  
RUNNER

HUCK  
HOUND  
MAGICIAN



# HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

SMILE, PLEASE

